

Miss VICTORY

No. 3

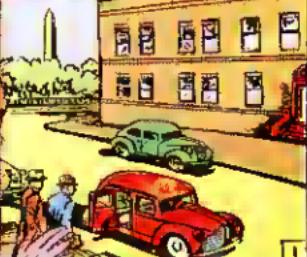
10c

WASHINGTON D.C. TWO MEMBERS OF THE SENATE ARE JUST LEAVING THE OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY -- OF COMMERCE --

THANKS MR. MASON, THESE NEW CLAUSES WILL PREVENT ANY GOODS FROM REACHING NAZI OCCUPIED COUNTRIES

GLAD TO HELP GENTLEMEN, GOOD-DAY

THOSE MEN IN THAT CAR ACROSS THE STREET! THEY'RE ACTING MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS! SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON ILL BET!



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



Missing...

"Missing in action." You know what that can mean.

Mom says you must be brave. "It's what your father would expect of us," she tells you when it's bedtime and your chin starts to feel shaky. Then she kisses you extra hard and turns her head away so you can't see her eyes.

You've never let her see you cry. Not once, since that telegram came and she twisted it all up in a ball, then smoothed it and put it in the desk.

But, lying in bed, you play "Pretend"—pretend you can hear his step or he comes up to your room—pretend you can feel a scrubbing brush your forehead. And sometimes, in the dark, you can almost smell a cigarette-y smoke close to your face.

Later you dream—dream that you don't tell about. And in the morning you wake up with that funny, empty feeling in your stomach.

* * *

Poor little guy. We—all of us—with these were something we could do. Perhaps there is. Why shouldn't it be this?

We can resolve that the plans your father had for you shall remain within your reach, that you shall have the chance to grow and learn, that your opportunities will be bounded only by your own get-up-and-go, that you will progress and prosper in direct relation to your own ability—in a land of freedom and opportunity.

Those are the things your Dad valued, the things for which he gave his life. Though some may strive to change all that—provide you with the "benefits" of an all-powerful government, the "advantages" of regimentation, the "blessings" of bureaucracy—we can resolve they won't succeed.

* * *

You, son, won't read these words, and if you did, they wouldn't mean much to you now. But your father's friends—known and unknown—are making you a promise, just the same.

You may never hear it from their lips. But if you were older you would read it in their faces—recognize it in their spirit. They are determined to keep America free. To keep it a land in which government is the servant, not the master of the people. To keep it the kind of America your Dad wanted to preserve—for you.



(Reprinted by courtesy of Chesapeake and Ohio Railway)

OUT OF A WORLD OF LUST,
FOR POWER MANY MEN HAVE RISEN
TO GREAT HEIGHTS. SOME HAVE ACHIEVED
GREATNESS BY FORCE,
OTHERS BY BIRTH. OUT OF THIS
CAME DAVID MERRYWEATHER, A
CHILD DESTINED TO GREATNESS.
DAVID'S FATHER WAS A SCIENTIST,
WHO DEVOTED HIS LIFE TO
TROPICAL SPECIMENS. WE FIND
THE FAMILY IN DEEPEST INDIA
WHERE WILLIAM MERRYWEATHER
IS IN THE MIDST OF HIS SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH.

THE CAT MAN



FROM THIS POINT STARTS HIS CAREER
THE TIGRESS TAKES DAVID AND UNDER HER PROTECTING CARE HE GROWS UP WITH HER CUBS. HE LEARNS THE LANGUAGE OF THE JUNGLE AND WHEN HE REACHES MANHOOD, SAVES ONE OF HIS ADOPTED BROTHERS FROM DEATH. THE OLD TIGRESS IN APPRECIATION REWARDS HIM BY LEADING HIM TO A CIVILIZATION OF MANKIND. THROUGH YEARS OF JUNGLE ASSOCIATION, DAVID IS ENDOWED WITH ALL THE FACULTIES OF THE CAT FAMILY, TO WHICH TIGERS BELONG. HE CAN SEE IN THE DARK, LEAP FROM TREES AND BUILDINGS. HIS EYES GLOW AND LIGHT UP IN THE DARKNESS.

HIS RETURN TO THE WORLD WE LIVE IN FINDS HIM A DISAPPOINTED ADDITION. THE EVILS OF THE WORLD SCAR HIS SENSE OF RIGHTEOUSNESS, SO THAT HE DECIDES TO DEVOTE HIS LIFE TO COMBATING EVIL. TIME PASSES AND WE FIND HIM IN OUR WORLD. DUE TO HIS MARVELOUS EXPLOITS, HE BECOMES KNOWN AS THE "CAT MAN!"

A DETECTIVE GANGSTER PROGRAM IS BEING BROADCAST

HERE IS THE BANK! NOW KEEP THE MACHINE GUN HANDY! I'LL BE ON THE LOOKOUT!

SILENCE PLEASE



DAVID MERRYWEATHER LISTENS TO THE PROGRAM IN HIS ROOM.

I'LL KEEP THE MACHINE GUN HANDY!

THIS IS A SWELL PROGRAM!



AND AS THE PROGRAM IS BEING ENACTED ON THE AIR, SUDDENLY IT TURNS TO REALITY, AS REAL GANGSTERS INVADE, AND HOLD UP THE RADIO STATION.

LET THE FLATFOOT HAVE IT WITH THE MACHINE GUN!



BACK IN DAVID'S ROOM

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT---!

SOMETHING'S FUNNY ABOUT THE SOUND OF THAT MACHINE GUN. SOUNDS LIKE MORSE CODE!



HE SENSES TROUBLE.

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!

THAT MACHINE GUN SOUNDS LIKE AN SOS. I HAVE A HUNCH SOMETHING IS WRONG AT THE STUDIO!



HE CLIMBS DOWN THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING
TO INVESTIGATE

THERE IS
NOT A MINUTE
TO WASTE!

HE ARRIVES
AT THE
BROAD-
CASTING
BUILDING
AND
CLIMBS
UP TO
THE
STUDIO
FLOOR.

I HAVE A
FEELING THAT -
MACHINE GUN'S SOS
WAS NOT ACCIDENTAL!

THE CAT MAN ARRIVES A LITTLE TOO LATE.
THE HOODLUMS HAVE LEFT THE STUDIO.

I'LL HAVE
YOU FREE IN A
JIFFY!

WHO
ARE
YOU?

WHY YOU'RE THE
CHARACTER KNOWN
AS THE CAT MAN.
I'VE HEARD OF
YOU!

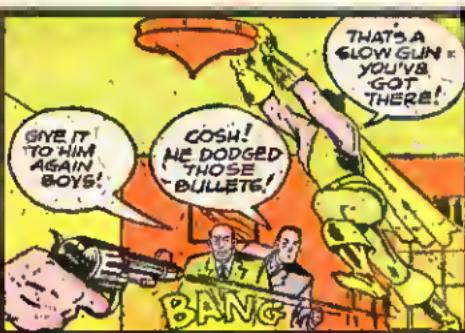
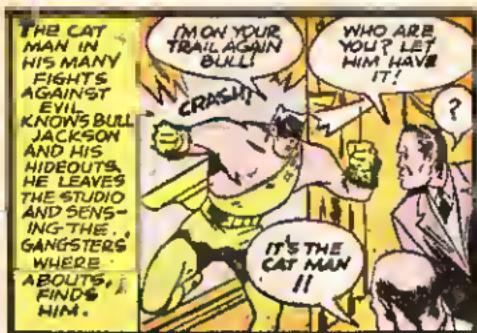
HOW DID
YOU KNOW
WE WERE
IN
TROUBLE?

THOSE MOBSTERS
CAME HERE AND KIDNAPPED
STELLA RICHARDS!

AT BULL JACKSON'S HIDEOUT

YOU'RE A SMART DAME,
PLAY BALL WITH ME AND I
WILL TREAT YOU RIGHT,
BUT DOUBLE CROSS ME
AND YOU'LL REGRET IT!

I'LL DIE
BEFORE I USE
MY PROGRAM
FOR YOUR
CROOKED
SCHEME!



IN BULL JACKSON'S DUNGEONLIKE PRISON

THOSE BRICKS CERTAINLY STUNNED ME! LUCKY YOU'RE NOT HURT TOO!

HOW WILL WE GET OUT OF THIS?

WITH CLEVER MANEUVERING OF HIS ANIMAL-LIKE POWERS, THE CAT MAN SCALES THE WALL OF THE DUNGEON AND ESCAPES WITH THE GIRL THROUGH A SMALL LIGHT SHAFT, SOME 20 FEET FROM THE GROUND.

LUCKY FOR US THAT THIS AIR VENT WAS LEFT OPEN!

I'M GOING TO LEAVE YOU OFF AT THE JAIL HOUSE. YOU'LL BE SAFE THERE UNTIL I SETTLE WITH BULL!

I NEVER KNEW ANY HUMAN BEING COULD POSSIBLY MAKE LEAPS AS YOU DO!

BACK AT BULL'S HIDEOUT, HE IS RAGING AT THE CAT MAN'S ESCAPE FROM THE DUNGEON.

YOU FOOLS! WHY DIDN'T YOU GUARD THEM? GO AFTER HIM AGAIN, HE SEEMS TO KNOW ALL OUR HIDEOUTS!

Nobody ever got out of that dungeon before boss!

BULL LEAVES HIMSELF ALONE AND SENDS HIS MEN LOOKING FOR THE CAT MAN, WHEN SUDDENLY . . .

I THOUGHT YOU'D BE ALONE BULL, AS YOUR MEN ARE PROBABLY HUNTING FOR ME!

THIS IS ONE TIME I OUT WITTED YOU, MY SLICK FRIEND.

THE KNIFE WOULD KILL THE CAT MAN

THAT FOR YOU NOW TO GET THAT GIRL SHE KNOWS TOO MUCH!

BULL LEARNS OF THE GIRL'S WHEREABOUTS AND PLANS A DARING ATTACK ON THE JAIL.

I'LL GET THAT GIRL IF I HAVE TO WRECK THAT JAIL!

IN THE JAIL HOUSE THE GIRL IS TALKING TO THE WARDEN.

I'M UNEASY ABOUT THE CAT MAN. WE SHOULD LOOK FOR HIM!

HE LEFT YOU IN MY CARE AND I'M GOING TO KEEP YOU HERE UNTIL HE COMES FOR YOU. HE'LL BE OKAY!

THE GANGSTERS BREAK INTO THE WARDEN'S OFFICE AND ATTACK THE GUARDS.



MEANWHILE, THE SPIRIT OF HIS GUARDIAN REACHES THE CAT MAN AS HE DIES.



MEMBERS OF THE CAT FAMILY HAVE 9 LIVES... BULL JACKSON TOOK ONE OF THEM! HIS GUARDIAN ANGEL IN THE FORM OF THE OLD TIGRESS THAT MOTHERED GIVES HIM THE 2ND OR HIS 9 LIVES!



HE DASHES TO THE JAIL HOUSE AND ENTERS THE WARDEN'S OFFICE IN THE MIDST OF THE M



DON'T MISS THIS SENSATIONAL NEW CHARACTER! THE PHENOMENAL **CAT MAN** IN THE NEXT AND EVERY ISSUE OF **CRASH COMICS!**

BUCK BURKE

HE GETS
'EM
ALIVE!

STALKING A HERD OF GIANT ELEPHANTS BURKE VENTURES INTO THE TERRITORY OF THE SAVAGE GAFOURAS.... AFTER HAVING TROUBLE WITH THE NATIVES HE IS PREPARING TO BREAK CAMP.....

BOYS SEE ELEPHANTS AGAIN.. MAYBE TRY ONCE MORE...

KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT AND IF THE HERD BREAKS TO THE RIGHT BEAT THIS DRUM

BUCK AND HIS HUNTERS MANAGE TO TURN THE GREAT BEASTS BACK TOWARD THE TRAP.....

JO JO RELAXES AND AWAIT DEVELOPMENTS



IF WE FOLLOW 'EM TOO CLOSE THEY'LL STAMPEDE...

GUESS EVERYTHING'S OKAY AHEAD... I DON'T HEAR JO JO'S DRUM!

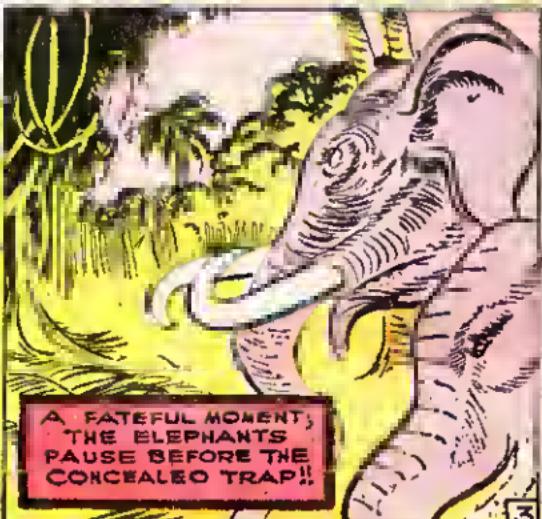
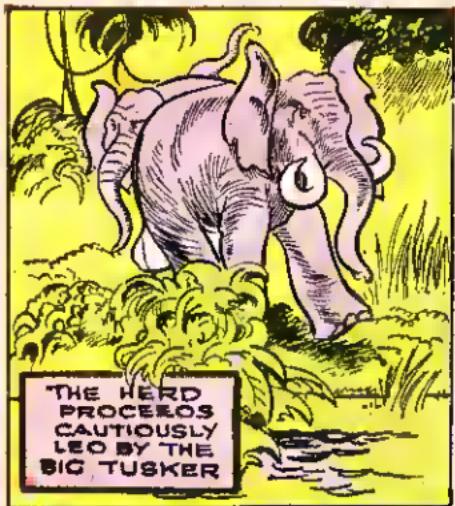
JO JO GROWS DROWSY AND FALLS ASLEEP...

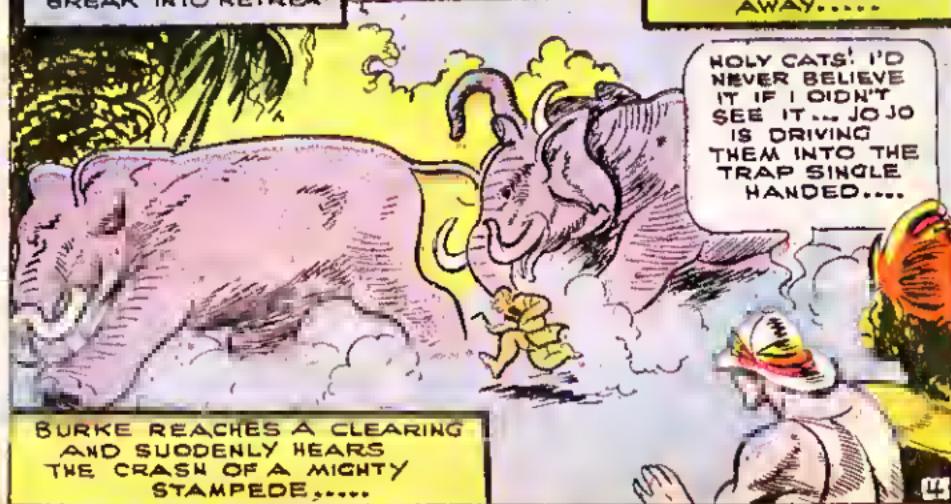
ZZZ

THE ELEPHANTS QUICKEN THEIR PACE BEARING AWAY IN A WIDE CIRCLE...

A MISCHIEVOUS MONKEY SIGHTS A TARGET...

ZOP!





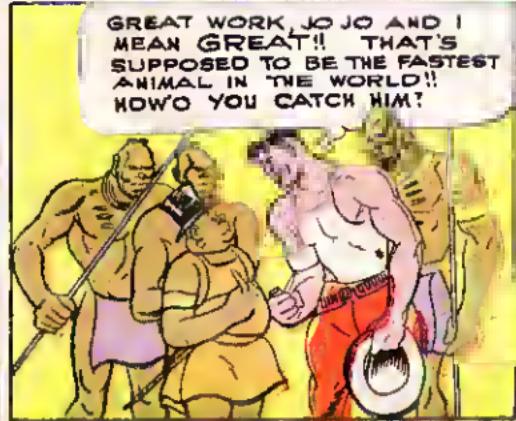


WHAT'S THAT ROW AHEAD.
THE LITTLE ANTELOPE IS
SO MUCH ALIVE THAT
BUCK AND HIS MEN
HAVE DIFFICULTY CAGING
HIM.....



STAY WITH 'IM
JO JO

GREAT WORK JO JO AND I
MEAN GREAT!! THAT'S
SUPPOSED TO BE THE FASTEST
ANIMAL IN THE WORLD!!
HOW YOU CATCH HIM?



ANTELOPE RUN
FAST... JO JO
RUN FASTER...
CATCH 'IM!!

IF THAT STORY IS TRUE
IT'D ONLY BE FAIR TO
SEND JO JO TO THE
ZOO AND TURN THE
ANTELOPE LOOSE....



the **Flying TRIO**

RAY LOW and MAC

THEY HAVE BEEN A SCOURGE TO THE INVADERS BUT ARE GROUNDED BY LACK OF A SINGLE PLANE FIT FOR COMBAT! THEIR LATEST EXPLOIT WAS THE RAIDING OF AN ENEMY BASE WITH A CAPTURED BOMBER AND ARE NOW CONSIDERING REPEATING THE ADVENTURE.

I DON'T THINK MUCH OF SING LOW'S SCHEME WE COULDN'T TAKE 'EM BY SURPRISE AGAIN TO TAKE OFF ON THAT CHORE WITH ONE ENGINE TURNING OVER WOULD BE CROWDIN' OUR LUCK!!



BUT WHEN IT IS LEARNED THAT THE DAMAGED MOTOR HAS BEEN FULLY REPAIRED THE BOYS DECIDE TO TRY LOW'S HAZARDOUS PLAN!!

OKAY, YOU WIN, SING... GET INTO YOUR MONKEY SUIT AND WE'LL TAKE OFF



AIDED BY SKILLED MECHANICS "SING LOW" WORKS TIARELESSLY AT THE DAMAGED MOTOR..

THEY'VE GOT MORE NERVE THAN BRAINS! THAT'S THE LAST OF 'EM!







THE BOYS CREEP
THROUGH THE
DРИPPING WOODS
TOWARD THE
SOUND OF
AIRPLANE MOTORS.

WOOP! THAT'S A CONCEALED
RUNWAY RIGHT BEHIND THEIR
FRONT LINES -- THEY'RE
TUNING MOTORS! WAIT HERE AND
I'LL CRAWL ROUND AND TAKE
A LOOK.....



TWENTY
MINUTES
LATER RAY
REAPPEARS
BREATHLESS

THE ROAR OF THE MOTORS
DROWNS MAC'S
APPROACH... HE BRINGS
A PISTOL BUTT DOWN
SHARPLY ON THE
SENTRY'S HEAD.....



HIS HELMET
AND CAPE ARE
JUST MY SIZE!
I'LL TAKE OVER
THIS WATCH FOR
HIM....

INTENT
UPON THEIR
TASK THE
ENEMY
MECHANIC
PAYS NO
ATTENTION
TO MAC
DISGUISED IN
THE SENTRY'S
UNIFORM
AS HE CLIMBS
ON THE WING
OF THE PLANE...



AND WITH
ONE QUICK
SWING STUNS
THE MECH-
ANIC!



NO YOU DON'T
LEAVE THAT
ALARM ALONE
AND GET OUTA
THAT CRATE...



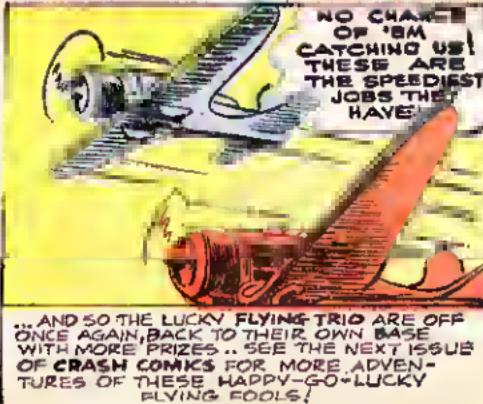
ALL SET RAY—
SING... DRIVE 'EM
INTO THE SHED
AND BACK OUT
TO THE PLANE...



I'LL KICK THE CLOCKS
AWAY THEN GIVE
ER THE GUN HARD!
THE RUNWAY IS SHORT...
MAC AND I WILL
FOLLOW IN THE OTHER
PLANE



NO CHAN
OF 'EM
CATCHIN US!
THESE ARE
THE SPEEDIEST
JOBS THEY
HAVE



... AND SO THE LUCKY FLYING TRIO ARE OFF
ONCE AGAIN, BACK TO THEIR OWN BASE
WITH MORE PRIZES.. SEE THE NEXT ISSUE
OF CRASH COMICS FOR MORE ADVENTURES
OF THESE HAPPY-GO-LUCKY
FLYING FOOLS!

JANE DRAKE DETECTIVE

JANE DRAKE'S AMBITION IS TO BECOME A WOMAN DETECTIVE MUCH AGAINST THE WISHES OF HER FATHER, SHELDON DRAKE, A PROMINENT ATTORNEY. IN HER ATTEMPTS TO WIPE OUT CRIME, SHE USUALLY CALLS UPON HER NEIGHBOR, JERRY KING, TO AID HER, BUT JERRY IS AN UNWILLING ASSISTANT.





THE UNSUSPECTING DRAKE STOPS IN AT THE GARAGE FOR GAS.

FILL HER UP!



JANE AND JERRY HEARING A CAR BELOW, WIGGLE OVER TO AN OPENING JERRY MANAGES TO QUIETLY PUSH THE COVER ASIDE WITH HIS FEET TO THEIR SURPRISE THEY

SEE JANE'S FATHER BELOW TO ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION JANE SCRAPES SOME DIRT THROUGH THE OPENING AND IT DROPS DOWN INTO HIS CAR!



WHERE'S ALL THAT DIRT COMING FROM?

I DON'T KNOW, MUST BE MICE, SEE!



MIGHTY STRANGE THE WAY IT KEEPS COMING DOWN!

COME ON FELLA, YOU GOT YER GAS NOW BEAT IT!



HIS SUSPICIONS AROUSED, DRAKE DRIVES AROUND THE BLOCK, RETURNS TO THE REAR OF THE GARAGE AND PROCEEDS TO INVESTIGATE.



MOUNTING THE STAIRS DRAKE ENTERS THE ATTIC AND IS ASTONISHED TO FIND JANE AND JERRY.

THIS IS THE HEADQUARTERS FOR THE AUTO THIEVES. THEY CAUGHT US SNOOPING AROUND AND TIED US UP!

YEAH, AND TO-NIGHT THEY'RE PLANNING A BIG HAUL MR. DRAKE!

DRAKE, JANE AND JERRY TRY TO ESCAPE FROM THE BUILDING, BUT ARE SEIZED BY THE THUGS WHEN THEY DESCEND THE STAIRS.



SO YOU THOUGHT YOU'D GET AWAY!

I TOLD YOU TO BEAT IT!

SOLAR LEGION

THE DAY HAS COME WHEN SCIENCE HAS PENETRATED THE MYSTERIES OF THE UNIVERSE AND NO LONGER IS MAN CONFINED TO EARTH; FOR SPACE HAS YIELDED BOUNDARIES; PLANETS ARE UNITED AS ONE. IN THE INTEREST OF THE DENIZENS OF THE COSMOS, ADAM STARR HAS ORGANIZED THE SOLAR LEGION TO CREATE PEACE AND GOOD WILL AMONG MEN. HE IS NOW BOUND FOR SATURN WHERE RECENT DISTURBANCES HAVE MADE IMPERITIVE THE FORMATION OF A SOLAR LEGION! P. TR.

A CONFLICT OF WILLS EXISTS BETWEEN MAYO, AND ZARA, THE EVIL. TWO SATURNITES FIGHTING FOR THE SOVEREIGNTY OF THE PLANET. HEAVY DAMAGE ON DEFENSELESS CITIES IS THE RESULT.

THAT IS THE VESSEL OF ADA STARR, PEACE MAKER AND FOUNDER OF THE SOLAR LEGION! THERE SHALL BE NO PEACE UNTIL I, MAYO VANQUISH ZARA THE EVIL! RADIO ALL CRAFT TO PURSUE ADAM! HE MUST BE BROUGHT DOWN!



BUT MAYO'S ARMADA DESCENDS ON ADAM AND A DOG-FIGHT ENDS...



FINALLY ADAM'S SHIP IS BROUGHT DOWN -



SO, YOU ARE THE WINGED MESS-
ENGER OF PEACE, ADAM STARR!
NOBODY SHALL INTERFERE WITH MY
PLAN TO EXTERMINATE ZARA THE
EVIL FOR CONTROL OF
SATURN, BUT YOU'LL GET
YOUR REWARD...
DEATH!!



WE GOT TO
THINK FAST!
ANYTHING
TO STOP
THIS DEVIL!
HAH! I
KNOW!



ADAM RECALLS THAT AN ECLIPSE IS DUE TO
OCURRED MOMENTARILY... HE USES THIS AS
A BLUFF.

I HAVE POWER! YOU
FOOL!
NO MAN
HAS
THAT
POWER!

TO MAKE THE SUN CROSS THE
MOON! IF I DIE SATURN SHALL
BE PLUNGED INTO ETERNAL
DARKNESS. VEGETATION AND
MAN, DEPRIVED OF LIGHT
AND ENERGY, WILL DIE.
LOOK! IT IS GETTING
DARK NOW!

SLOWLY...
SATURN IS
OVERTAKEN BY
DARKNESS

AS THE
ECLIPSE ENDS,
THE LIGHT
RETURNS....

YOU HAVE CONVINCED ME STARR! YOUR POWERS
CANNOT BE IGNORED! YOU SHALL HAVE THE
HELP OF MY ENTIRE SPACE FLEET IN
BRINGING PEACE TO THE SOLAR
SYSTEM! FIRST WE WILL ATTACK
THE SPACE BASE OF ZARA THE
EVIL!



ADAM'S SHIP LEADS THE FLEET AS THEY BOMB ZARA'S BASE!



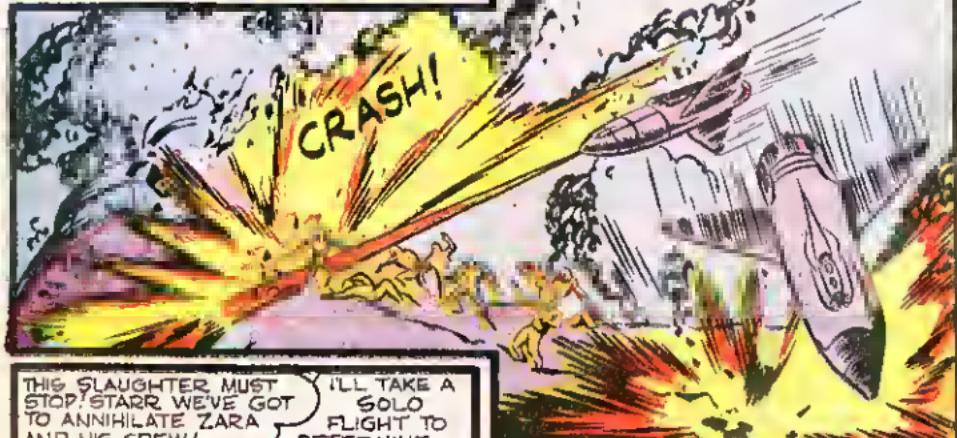
BUT ZARA THE EVIL IS ANGERED BY THIS WITHERING ATTACK!

WE MUST RETALIATE!
WE WILL RAID THE CITIES HELD BY MAYO!



NOW ZARA'S FLEET RAIDS DEATH AND DESTRUCTION UPON THE HELPLESS INHABITANTS!

CRASH!



THIS SLAUGHTER MUST STOP! STARR WE'VE GOT TO ANNIHILATE ZARA AND HIS CREW!

ILL TAKE A SOLO FLIGHT TO DETERMINE THE EXTENT OF HIS VILLAINY!



MY SHIP IS OUT OF CONTROL! I'VE BEEN HIT!

CRACK!



ADAM AND HIS SHIP ARE ONCE AGAIN BROUGHT DOWN! HE IS TAKEN TO THE COURT OF ZARA.

HEAR ME OUT! LET ME JUSTIFY MY PRESENCE ON SATURN!

NONE SPEAKS BUT I! AND I EXTEND NO MERCY! YOU WILL BE DESTROYED BY A MAGNESIUM FLARE!



ON A TERRACE BEHIND THE THRONE ROOM ADAM RUNS AND STEALS ZARA'S SWIFT ROCKET CRAFT, AND IS OFF BEFORE IT. IT IS POSSIBLE TO CALL THE GUARD.



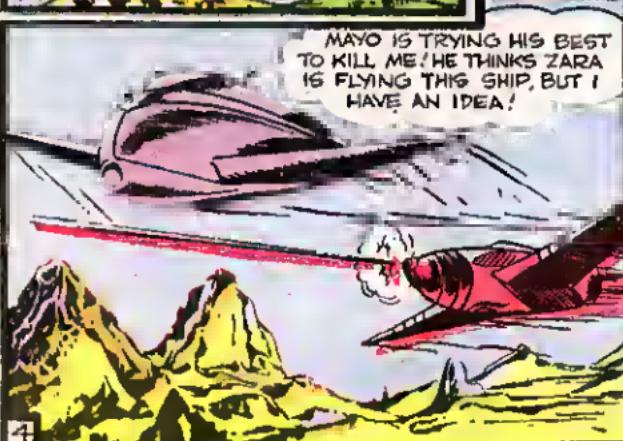
BUT NOT FOR A WHILE YET ZARA!

IN MAYO'S ROCKET SHIP ADAM IS MISTAKEN FOR ZARA!

LOOK! THE SHIP OF ZARA THE EVIL! GET AFTER HIM! WE'LL FINISH HIM NOW!



MAYO IS TRYING HIS BEST TO KILL ME! HE THINKS ZARA IS FLYING THIS SHIP, BUT I HAVE AN IDEA!



WITH A FLYING SKILL AMOUNTING TO GENIUS, ADAM EXECUTES A BRILLIANT MANEUVER ...

THIS SHOULD CONVINCE MAYO!



THERE'S A NICE BIG EGG FOR YOU ZARA OLD BOY!

AND ADAM
DEALT WITH
DEADLY
MUNITIONS...

THAT'S THE SHIP HE STOLE FROM ME!
TRAIN THE ETHER CANNON ON HIM!
BEFORE HE ERASES US
ENTIRELY!

HOLD YOUR FIRE!
THAT SHIP IS DESTROYING
ZARA'S HOME BASE!

HOLY MACKERAL!
HE HAS ME
FROZEN IN THE
PATH OF THAT
ETHER RAY! UN-
LESS I CAN ES-
CAPE I'M DONE
FOR!

ZARA TRIES TO REGAIN HIS LOST FOOT-
ING BY RESORTING TO HIS ETHER CANNON!

WHOEVER FLIES
THAT SHIP HAS
COME TO OUR
AID!

BUT LOOK! ZARA
IS PREPARING THE
ETHER CANNON! WE
MUST SAVE HIM
FROM IT!

BACK IN
MAYO'S RAY
SHIP...

ZARA'S BASE IS
SPLINTERED TO
BITS BY MAYO'S
SHIP!

ADAM STARR, YOU
TRIED TO WIFE OUT
ZARA THE EVIL?
WE ON SATURN,
APPRECIATE
YOUR HELP!

YES! BUT
WHO SAVED
ME?

I DID! AND FOR
YOUR LOYAL HELP I
SHALL EVER CO-OPERA-
TE WITH YOU AND
YOUR SOLAR LEGION.
PEACE SHALL RULE
SATURN!

ADAM LANDS HIS SHIP TO
SIGNAL MAYO TO STOP
FIRING... GRATITUDE
IN HIS HEART AS HE REAL-
IZES ZARA ALMOST
KILLED HIM.

READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF CRASH COMICS FOR ANOTHER
ADVENTURE WITH ADAM STARR AND HIS SOLAR LEGION...

SHANGRA

WE'VE GOT TO CARRY ON.
WE MUST GET BACK TO
CIVILIZATION!

JACK!
NEVER THOUGHT I'D DIE
IN A TIBETAN
JUNGLE!

By NAM CHUNG PO
DRAWINGS BY PAGSILANG REY ISIP

JOAN JOYCE AND JACK FLYNN, TWO AMERICAN NEWS PAPER CORRESPONDENTS, FIND THEMSELVES IN THE MYSTIC LAND OF SHANGRALAND WHEN THEIR PLANE, DISABLED, IS FORCED DOWN. UNDER PROTEST, JACK SUBMITS TO A UNIQUE MARRIAGE RITUAL WITH LONNA, GREAT GRANDDAUGHTER OF SHANGRA, IMMORTAL RULER OF THE LAND. HE SUCCEEDS IN ESCAPING WITH JOAN WHEN LONNA ATTEMPTING TO STOP THEM, IS TRICKED INTO ACCOMPANYING THEM.

AH, THE MUTA BERRY.
THEY ARE SUCCULENT. LET
US PAUSE TO EAT. THEY
WILL HAVE TO DO AS FOOD
AND GIVE US
STRENGTH!

SUITS ME, IF IT'S
THE BEST WE CAN
DO! BUT I'D LIKE
A STEAK WITH
ONIONS!

MAKE MINE
MEDIUM, WITH
FRENCH-FRIED
POTATOES!

NOW THAT WE'VE FINISHED
EATING, I THINK I'LL
CLIMB THIS TREE TO SEE
IF I CAN SPOT ANYTHING!

I MUST ACT
FAST, AND
NOT FRIGHTEN
THE GIRLS TO
INCITE THAT
ANIMAL.



JACK LEAPS FROM THE TREE, WITH A HARPOON-LIKE BRANCH IN HIS HANDS.



YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE, MY BRIDEGROOM. I THANK YOU!

I HAD A REASON. YOU'RE THE GOOD LUCK

CHARM THAT KEEPS SHANGRA AWAY. IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO YOU, HE'D WHISK LIS BACK TO HIS TEMPLE FOREVER!

HER BRIDE-GROOM?



THE EXCITEMENT OF THEIR EXPERIENCE OVER, THE THREE CONTINUE THE JOURNEY.

LET'S KEEP TOWARD THE RIGHT. I THINK I CAN'T WE LOOK FOR SAW SMOKE IN THAT SOME DIRECTION! I'M DYING OF THIRST!

ON THE FOURTH DAY, THEY STUMBLE UPON...

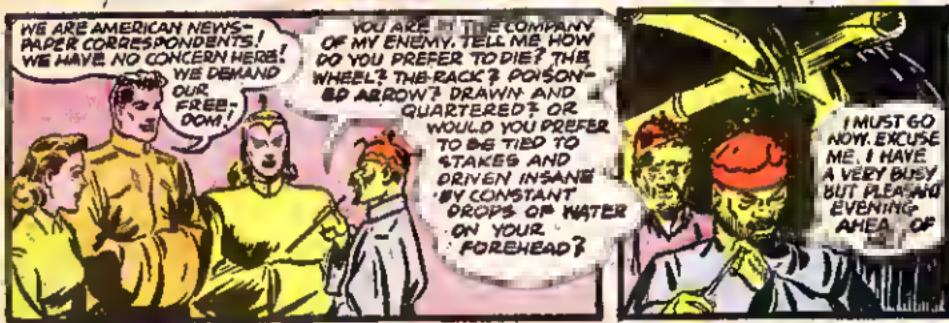
A MOUNTAIN POOL. THANK GOODNESS!

THREE DAYS LATER THE ABSENCE OF WATER, THE BAKING HEAT AND THIRST DRIVE THEM TO A POINT OF MADNESS!









UNFORTUNATELY, I CANNOT TAKE YOU WITH ME, LONNA, BUT THIS GUN WILL HELP YOU ESCAPE. THESE TWO AMERICANS, WHO DELIBERATELY ESCAPED FROM US, I BEAR NO SYMPATHY. I LEAVE YOU NOW. YOU MUST ACT QUICKLY!

GRANDFATHER WAIT.... HES GONE!



YOU SAVED MY LIFE AS THE TIGER PREPARED TO ATTACK ME. I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN. TAKE THIS GUN AND USE IT WELL!

I AM GOING, AND YOU AS WELL AS JOAN ARE GOING WITH ME!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? ONE LITTLE GUN AGAINST A TRIBE OF SAVAGES LIKE THOSE?

THE BEST DEFENSE IS AN OFFENSE. WATCH MY SMOKE!



THE DRY GRASS OF THESE THATCHED ROOFS THAT OIL LAMP BURNING OUTSIDE THE DOOR MAKES GOOD FIRE!

BANG! BANG!



JACK FIRES AT THE OIL LAMP BURNING OUTSIDE THE HUT - THE SHATTERED LAMP IMMEDIATELY SETS OFF A CONFLAGRATION...





North America is the original habitat of the Turkey.

table. Among the owners of Monte Carlo are the Principality of Monaco and several of the world's wealthiest individuals.

The term "Break the bank at Monte Carlo", refers to the breaking of only one bet by going out, as a symbol of his treason.

Ways to Form a Old Chapel contains a historical guide to the Old Chapel, historical photos, and a list of the names of the members who have served as officers or trustees.

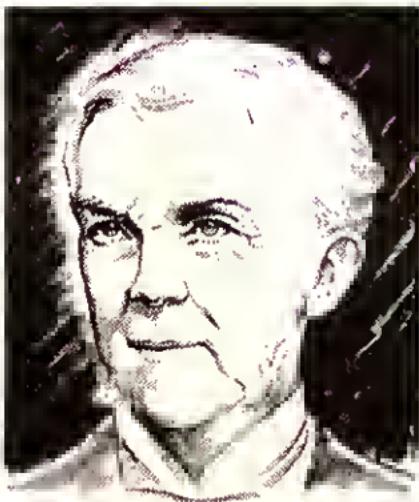
Oliver Wendell Holmes wrote: "Old Decadents, Massalpice," "The Chambered Nautilus," "Auto-
crot of the Breakfast Table," and "The Decadent's Masterpiece."

IT'S TIME YOU KNEW ---- by LAWRENCE

 OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES,
FAMOUS AMERICAN AUTHOR, WAS
A PHYSICIAN BY PROFESSION.
LITERATURE WAS MERELY HIS
HOBBY. FOR WHAT WORKS
IS HE REMEMBERED?



WE ST POINT'S OLD
CHAPEL CONTAINS A
MEMORIAL PLAQUE TO
A TRAITOR. WHAT
WAS HIS NAME ?



THE TURKS CALL THE TURKEY 'THE AMERICAN BIRD'. WHERE IS THE ORIGINAL HABITAT OF THE TURKEY ?



The technical term for the tortoise's streamlined shape is a "porobota," without the use of any accurate, precision-made mechanism made by Egyptian priests, headers and fixed by intricate astronomical observations of the star, Sirius, through history is 4241 B.C. It was based upon the passage that the first reliable date in archaeology is investigations in Egypt have revealed that the shells used

U.S. Coast Defenses contain a gyroscopic device, which, once set, always returns the torpedoes to its original direction.

IT'S TIME YOU KNEW --- by LAWRENCE



A TORPEDO, SPEEDING TO ITS TARGET, WILL SOMETIMES HIT A WAVE, BOUNCE INTO THE AIR AND COME DOWN SIDEWAYS, YET RETURN TO ITS ORIGINAL COURSE WITHIN A FEW SECONDS! HOW IS THIS ACCOMPLISHED?



DIRECT HIT, AT A RANGE OF 24 MILES, THE HUGE COAST DEFENSE GUNS OF THE U.S. WILL PENETRATE ARMOR PLATE ONE INCH FOR EVERY INCH OF CALIBER OF THE GUN! WHY ARE THESE GUNS EQUIPPED WITH ELECTRIC CRANES?



THOUGH PETER HELE ONLY INVENTED THE FAMOUS ANCESTOR OF MODERN BULOVA WATCHES AT THE BEGINNING OF THE 16TH CENTURY, TIME WAS ACCURATELY MEASURED AT THE VERY DAWN OF HISTORY! HOW DO WE KNOW THIS?



THE TORTOISE, FAMED FOR ITS SLOWNESS, HAS THE MOST IDEAL LINES OF ANY OF NATURE'S ANIMALS, FOR SPEED! WHAT IS THE TECHNICAL TERM FOR THIS PERFECT, STREAMLINED SHAPE?